

# Teflon, My Will

We are now livin the days  
when you can't trust, any or everybody, y'knahmsayin?  
You gotta keep your head above water  
It's a lot that go on in these streets  
But God forbid, if it happen, I leave behind  
to you, my legacy

(Verse One: Teflon)

Just in case worse ever comes to worse, let me first  
spread love to my Dunns, through the whole universe  
First of all, give Ma Dukes any and all  
worldly possessions at my discretion if I fall  
Give my little sister a kiss, and a hug  
from her brother with love and if she scream tell her this  
Your big brother scrambled to the motherland  
witcha other brother and, Grandpa Duke they watchin over you  
Stay out of trouble, do your chores, stay clean  
And when you turn 18, all my publishing is yours  
Give Grandmoms, this recital from the Bible  
It's the holiest for those who know me this is kind of hype

... it's my will

(Verse Two: Teflon)

To my M.O.P. Firing Squad, firing hard  
Here's my retirement card, kid I'm at the exits  
Give Bo the dark Dutches, so he can puff shit all day  
But always remember me up in your sessions  
Give Flip my body, give Bill and Fame my blood  
Give my sons my guns so they can give my foes, my slugs  
Give my fat cousin Stack the loot, give Jack the boot  
Whoever thought my raps was fat, give a salute  
Give my nigga Nore real money to feel for me, son he rep  
Even on the real stormy days, he still saw me  
Even give the peace sign to lil' man, cause yo kid  
When we was facin a bid, he never squealed on me  
Give my Wizzy all my royalties, that's all you need  
My hold down, let it be known you always had my loyalty  
I give my back to all whack niggaz that sass  
And at last, give that nigga Cat some gas

... it's my will

(Verse Three: Teflon)

My will still increases, Nataysha, Dayja, Shania  
Camille representin Brownsville, those my nieces  
Nephew T'La Quallah, buddha bless you  
Give these seeds to knowledge that they need, cause they special  
Hit Nataysha with the strong box with the long stocks in it  
Farewell hon, I'm gone with your pops  
Give my sister-in-law Joyce the top choice selection  
between the Lex and the Rolls Royce  
Give my cousin Robin, who was always on the job  
when I was locked the contract I got, give her stardom  
To all the families that was ruined, by death and disease  
Please know that I'ma give my heart to 'em  
Give Blaze and Relativity the thanks for givin me  
the bank and the fame to put my name in the ranks  
Well, I guess that's just about all to tell  
But long as I'm livin, yo I'ma give 'em hell

... it's my will